

MEMORIES OF CHAPEL HILL

(By MRS. LUCY PHILLIPS RUSSELL.)

On October 12th, the alumni of the University had a meeting in Rockingham, to which were invited alumnae and alumni of other North Carolina institutions. The object of the meeting was to get the college men and women in Richmond county to work together with a view of backing up the moonlight schools in the county.

On this occasion, Mrs. Lucy Phillips Russell delivered a short address on "Memories of Chapel Hill." In its style and matter it seemed to appeal to each one present and one of those who heard it secured a copy for publication in *The News and Observer*. It was as follows:

To ask me to give you a few personal reminiscences of my kinsmen who have given the love and labor of their life to the University is to open the flood gates. For when a woman confesses to be able to recall the events of half a century and has an acquaintance at the University reaching from President Swain to President Graham, you may find yourselves in the condition of the little boy who removed just one sand-bag from the Mississippi levee—he was soon swept away by the current.

To me, the very name of Chapel Hill brings "thoughts that lie too deep for tears," visions of faces long vanished, the clear calling of many a voice now silent and tender recollections of the thousand little things that make the happiness of youth. I think the first thing I remember clearly about my father, Dr. Charles Phillips, was lying close in his arms listening enchanted to the deep boom of his voice as he sang to me a quaint Welsh folk-song—"Good Morning Neighbor Jones," learned in his childhood from his Cornish father. The door opened and Governor Swain walked in, his gaunt figure bowed, his sad, rugged face more deeply overshadowed than usual, to tell my father of the death of my grandfather, Dr. James Phillips, which had just occurred while he was holding morning prayers in the college chapel. He had fallen dead just as he was returning the greeting of a favorite pupil, Eugene Morehead. The next day I was carried through a bleak March snow-storm in my aunt's arms to gaze for the last time on the noble face of the silver-haired old Englishman, whom his pupils found an exacting teacher, but whom his grandchildren loved as a fascinating playfellow. I see him as he lay, his favorite grey cat, "Di Vernon," at his feet, on a couch in his study.

"Dead among his books,
The peace of God in all his looks."
In a little more than a year, President Swain had followed his friend into the Silent Land, having been killed in a runaway accident while out driving with Professor Fetter, their horse being a spirited animal given to Mr. Fetter by General Sherman.

The two years following my grandfather's death were full of confusion, distress and anxious family councils; old friends like the Martins, Hepburns, Feters, Smiths, Mitchells and Ashes were saying good-bye with sad faces and troubled eyes and disappearing down the red road to Durham; old servants were leaving; old homes changing tenants; the walls of a child's house of life were falling into ruins—the University lay a-dying. My father found a position and most happy home as head of the Mathematical Department at Davidson College and remained there until the reopening of the University in 1875. Part of those years I spent back in Chapel Hill in the home of my father's sister, Mrs. C. P. Spencer. Some one has defined "a College" as: "A log of wood with Mark Hopkins at one end and a pupil at the other." The same words were true of Mrs. Spencer and the group of young girls under her tuition during the years when the "abomination of desolation" sat enthroned at the University were privileged beyond their own comprehension.

Goldsmith has drawn a vivid picture of Chapel Hill during the years between 1868-1875:

"Sweet, smiling village, loveliest of the lawn,
Thy sports are fled and all thy charms withdrawn—
Amidst thy bowers the tyrant's hand is seen
And desolation saddens all thy green."

Not one of the old faculty remained, and only those of the village families who were too poor to get away. Many houses stood vacant; some were occupied by the "carpet bag" faculty gathered together during "Reconstruction Days" and presided over by Rev. Solomon Pool. In my grandfather's home lived a man named Marting, head of the English Department. In Doctor Hooper's old home, where Doctor Bain has recently died, dwelt Fiske P. Brewer, head of the Greek Department and brother to Chief Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court. Both these families practiced social equality with the village negroes. June Spencer and I used to crouch behind the high, gray stone walls and watch the tea parties with horrified eyes, and see with scorn unspeakable the pretty Marting girls gaily flirting with negro youths in homes where Rufin and Graham, Pet-

tigrew and Polk, Ransom and Vance had been glad to be honored guests. The lovely campus was a tangled wilderness; the scientific instruments were broken and destroyed; pictures were torn from the costly illustrated books on the library tables and used to adorn the walls of negro cabins about the town; the buildings became the home of spiders and bats, with shattered windows that stared like the eyes of the dead.

As I was witness to the deepest degradation of our beloved University, so I was present at the joyous reopening in the Fall of 1875, and wove with my own hands the letters, "Laus Deo," that shone above the head of the presiding officer, Governor Curtis H. Brocken, and soon knew, at least by sight, every one of the sixty-five boys whose fathers had sent them to bear witness to their faith in the resurrected University. With these memories of a dying, dead, and a revived University comes a smiling vision of a morning last April when our boyish new president was inaugurated with pomp and circumstance and the sound of trumpet and drum—when great men, the learned and wise of our country, gathered to claim "Ed. Graham" as comrade and brother and one thousand youths went marching by where that feeble band of sixty-five had stood forty years ago.

My dear old mother lay on her couch to survey her kinsmen, gorgeous in academic array—a son and grandson, a nephew, grand nephews, and great-grand nephews, among them two college presidents, three authors, a minister of the gospel, a physician, scientists and successful business men, all good men and true and all looking a little foolish in their man-millinery of purple and crimson, blue, yellow and scarlet. As they passed before her, the aged face sparkled like a girl's as she exclaimed: "Now who has done more for the University than this old woman?"

Many women have done much for the University. At the reopening, young girls all over the State gave time and talents in entertainments to replace the scientific instruments broken and out-of-date. Lonely, homely women, whom men derided as "old maid" have left their patrimony that the sons of happier women might be better housed. Childless women, sitting by silent hearths, have bequeathed to her their all. I know one place within sound of the college bell where lie the graves of four young girls whose broken-hearted parents gave their inheritance to the University.

More of us have given, and women yet unborn will give to the University treasures beyond price, more valuable than houses or land, costlier than "all the wealth of Ormus or of Ind," dearer than father or mother, more precious than life—treasures bought with the price of a mother's love—our sons.

TWO HANDSOME BABIES



When Mrs. P. E. Smith saw the pictures of the prize winning babies of the State in the *News and Observer*, she wrote the *News and Observer* and said that if the paper really wanted to print the pictures of some fine looking babies to let him know and he would send along the picture of his. Accordingly the young Horners are presented above. The larger one is Charles Graham Horner, Jr., aged 21 months, and the smaller one is Lora Lee Horner, aged four months.

Birds in the construction of their nests, almost without exception avoid bright-colored materials, which might possibly lead to the discovery of their place of abode by an enemy.

Iowa has a fish rescue hospital to which fish are transferred from the small lakes which dry up in the summer. The building measures 18 by 36 feet and is filled with storage tanks.

COMMUNITY FAIR AT MACON IS SUCCESS

Fine Showing of Products of All Kinds; Stirring Address By Dr. D. H. Hill

(By WILL X. COLEY.)

Macon, Oct. 30.—We have had the State Fair at Raleigh with us for years. The county fairs are now held in many of the counties of the State, but the Community Fair is new to North Carolina, it having made its debut in this State this year. It is a splendid idea and has proven a success in every section in which it has been tried. Other communities would profit by it if they would follow the example of the sections that have held these fairs and go and do likewise next year.

It was the writer's privilege to attend one of these fairs at Macon, in Warren county, on Thursday of this week. The number and the character of the exhibits were a complete surprise to us. Only those living within a radius of 5 miles of Macon are eligible to enter exhibits. The display of farm products was as varied and as fine as you ever saw at the State Fair. Of course, they could not come "within a mile" of being as many or covering as much ground as at the State Fair. We only refer to the excellence of the product shown.

And then there were the ladies' department in which was shown needle work, fancy work, pantry supplies, canning club work, etc. All of these exhibits were shown in the graded school building.

In the rear of the school building a lot had been fenced off in which was displayed the live stock, and poultry. This display demonstrated the fact that the farmers in the neighborhood of Macon can grow just as fine cattle, horses, hogs and poultry as are to be found in any section of the State.

There was also a display of all kinds of fruit, as well as garden products. It was a splendid exhibit and was a credit to the good people of the community. A large crowd was in attendance all day long. Dr. D. H. Hill, president of the A. and M. College, at Raleigh, delivered a splendid address at the opening of the fair. His subject was "The Farmers' Opportunity." Dr. Hill was listened to by an audience that was eager to gather in every new point that would aid the farmer in his work of better farming and better living.

This is the first year of the Community Fair, but every section that has held one says it will hold another next year and that it will be bigger and better than the one held this year.

Long may the Community Fair live in its good work of stirring up a friendly rivalry among the people in an effort to excel each other in the character and quality of the products grown on their farms.

Mrs. P. E. Smith.

Scotland Neck, Oct. 30.—Last Sunday marked the passing of Mrs. P. E. Smith, the oldest member of Clarksville and of Trinity church, Scotland Neck.

She was a daughter of John Whitmel Hill and his wife, Lavinia Dorothy Barnes and was born September 15th, 1830. She was baptized by Rev. Joseph Saunders and was the first infant in the Episcopal church here to receive the sacrament.

Having been educated at Vine Hill Academy and at St. Mary's School in Raleigh, she returned to Scotland Neck, where in 1852 she was married to Mr. Peter Evans Shields. Of this union seven children were born. Four of these died in early infancy, while three, Miss Lena Smith, Mrs. W. D. Shields and Mrs. J. H. Durham, still survive.

In 1902 she and her husband had the unusual pleasure of celebrating their fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. Mr. Smith of Civil War fame, died about five years later.

While cared for and waited upon with the tenderest solicitude yet she had outlived all the associates of her early youth; she had lost all the companions of her mature womanhood, so we may believe that it was no terrifying voice that called but a kindly welcoming one.

And gently at the bright calm day as was fitting she fell asleep.

The funeral services were conducted in the Episcopal cemetery by her rector, Rev. S. E. Cortwright, assisted by Rev. J. N. Smith, of Charlotte, and Rev. Henry Clark Smith, of Roanoke Rapids.

German and Japanese physicians working together, have demonstrated that it is feasible to disinfect the mouth, nose and other body cavities with the ultra-violet rays.

Experiments by a British expert of re-foresting some of the hills of China have led to the establishment of a comprehensive course in forestry in a university in that country.

TO COOK AND SEW BEFORE ASSEMBLY

Rural Elementary Schools To Engage in Contest at Teachers' Meeting

TEAMS FROM 7 COUNTIES

Farm Life Schools Will Also Contest Here On Nov. 24 and 25; Mrs. Jane McKimmon To Give Demonstration in Canning; T. E. Browne To Conduct Corn Contest

Cooking and sewing contests by teams from the rural elementary schools and contests between the farm life schools will be a feature of the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly which meets in Raleigh next month.

There will be a cooking team of members and a sewing team of members from seven counties with rural elementary schools. These counties are Northampton, Johnson, Alamance, Granville, Orange and Rowan.

These teams will give demonstrations in cooking that is in vogue on the farm and good old fashioned corn bread and corn muffin will not be overlooked. Prof. Brocken, State agent for rural elementary schools, is very much enthused over this proposition and it will no doubt be one of the most interesting events in connection with the teachers' assembly.

There are farm life schools in operation in thirteen counties of the State and the contest between them will also be of a highly interesting feature. The counties with these schools are Catawba, Craven, Dupont, Guilford (three), Harnett, Johnston, Moore, Nash, Robeson, Rowan, Wake (two), Wilson.

These demonstrations will be held in the educational auditorium in the Wake county court house on Wednesday afternoon, Thursday morning and Thursday afternoon, November 24 and 25. The demonstration will be under the direction of the following committee: Prof. L. C. Brocken, State Supervisor of Rural Elementary Schools, chairman; Misses Lula Cassidy, Maud Barnard and Elizabeth Kelly; Superintendent S. B. Underwood, Prof. E. E. Balcomb and Prof. Zebulon Judd.

The demonstration work of the rural elementary schools will be under the supervision of Misses Barnard, Elizabeth Kelly, Ethel Kelly, Cassidy, Shotwell and Jeffcoat, the rural school supervisors of McDowell, Johnston, Northampton, Orange, Alamance and Granville counties, together with the teachers in the schools directing the work.

The demonstration of the farm life schools will be under the direction of the domestic science teachers and principals of these schools.

A demonstration in canning will be given by Mrs. Jane McKimmon, State agent in home demonstration work.

The corn judging contest will be conducted by Mr. T. E. Browne, agricultural extension work.

The program follows:

Wednesday Afternoon, November 24.
2:00-4:00—Cooking and Sewing Demonstration and Canning Demonstration. Rural Elementary Schools.

2:00-4:00—Demonstration of Canning, Sewing and other activities. County Farm Life Schools.

Thursday Morning, November 25.
9:00-11:20—Cooking and Sewing Demonstration and Contest in Canning Judging. Rural Elementary Schools.

9:00-11:20—Demonstration of Canning, Sewing and other activities. County Farm Life Schools.

Thursday Afternoon, November 25.
2:00-5:00—Cooking and Sewing Demonstration. Rural Elementary Schools.

3:00-5:00—Demonstration in Canning, Sewing and other activities. County Farm Life Schools.

Friday Morning, November 26.
9:00-11:00—Round Table Conference of rural school workers based on the demonstration work presented by the elementary schools and from the county farm life schools.

Boys Corn Clubs.

Mount Airy Oct. 30.—The Boys Corn Club Fair will be held in the Green House in this city November 5th and 6th and promises to be an interesting occasion for the corn growers of Surry county. The premiums will stimulate the members and cause a large number to participate. Lectures will be delivered and the fair made a success, as those looking after its interests are doing all in their power to make the occasion worth while. As this is the first thing of the kind ever held in this city it is likely a large crowd will attend.

Psalm cxviii, besides being the middle chapter in the Bible, is also the shortest chapter.